

WOW!

It's the scabby elbowed YS SUBS CLUB WITH YOUR HOST

LINDA BARKER



Dearest Spec-chums,

I've just come back from a photo shoot where I've had to dress up in a gymslip and shirt. The only horrible thing about this was the fact that the shirt was made out of polyester. Ugh! Jon and Andy looked ace in their little shorts and caps. Andy O just kept posing, he wouldn't stop! There are about eight pics of me and Jon, and about 20 of Andy. It seems odd dressing up in school clothes when, as I write, the schools are just about to break up. It's because we have to go by cover date, and September is when people go back to school. So what if it's currently the middle of July?

We in the Shed are trying to work out where to go on holiday. Andy O's off to Germany next weekend for a punk rock festival, presided over by Die Toten Hosen. Then, he's going to Athens, Georgia US of A – hometown of REM. Jon doesn't let vacations get to him, he just doesn't go. He doesn't like the sun, he doesn't like the food, and he doesn't like the journeys.

As for me, I think I'm going to France but I'm not entirely sure yet. It all hinges on a friend. Unfortunately, he's a nuclear analyst and very busy at the moment. If that little plan falls through then my plans for the next few weeks include attending a wedding reception

on the edge of the Northumberland National Park, a trip to London to see the great Robyn Hitchcock, followed by a week in Norwich. And after that, a little visit to Bury St Edmunds could be on the cards. And then it'll be time to knuckle down to work until the middle of autumn, which is the time of year when Scotland beckons. Phew, eh? This month could almost be hectic as last month.

I think I'd better go and have a little nap, just so that I'm nice and fresh when all these holidays start!

Lots of love,

Linda ✽

EGG FACTS

● There's a miraculous machine available called a Rap-Tu. You place a hard boiled egg (shell and all) in one part of it and then turn a little handle. Seconds later, the shell is in one part of the Rap-Tu, and the egg is nicely sliced and shell-less in another part. Good, eh?

● If you think about what an egg actually is, it's not very nice!

ANOTHER THRILLING CAPTION COMPO

And what's up for grabs this month? Well, Let's have a look in the prize bin. Ah, *Hard Drivin'*, *Tilt*, *Days of Thunder*, *Viz* and *Rick Dangerous 2* That should do the job. Good, eh?

You could be loading all these games up into your Speccy if you can write a witty and thrilling caption in the space on that pic over there. Fill it in, put it in an envelope and send it off to Eggstra Compo, YS Subs Club, 30 Monmouth Street, Bath, Avon BA1 2BW.

Tally ho, and good luck!

If I had a little fishie, I'd...

Imagination is a wonderful thing. So how come, most of the entries in this compo wanted to put the little fishie on a little dishie? The winner at least came up with an original way of eating the fish. Alan Scrivens of Chessington, Surrey is this month's lucky winner. Here's the winning entry.

If I had a little fishie, I'd...

clean, gut and fillet it and then boil one and a half pounds of potatoes in salted water. Then mash them in half a pint of water. Cut two ounces of bacon into cubes, add eight ounces of sliced onions and fry 'til transparent.

Add half a teaspoon of curry powder and three quarters of a pint of milk. Cut fish into neat pieces and remove any skin and bone. Combine with the potatoe mixture. Add to bacon and onion mixture in pan, cook gently for 25 to 30 minutes. Season with salt and pepper and thicken with half a pint of crushed crackers. Serve very hot.

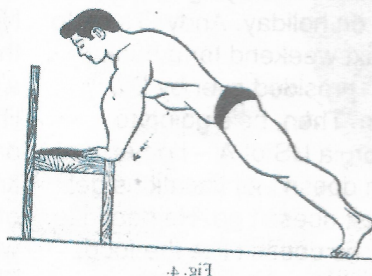
Congratulations, Alan. The games are in the post.





BUILD UP THAT BODY!

With YS's resident bod -
Jon Pillar.



*Hello there, potential hunky people.
If you want a top bod (like mine)
you'd better be prepared to lean on
chairs a lot. It's a kind of zen thing.*

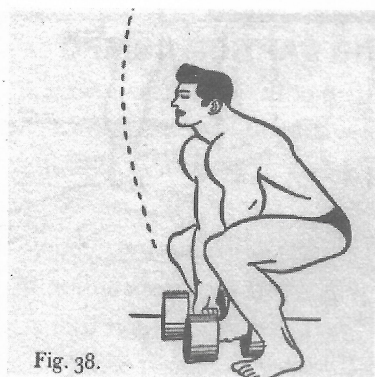
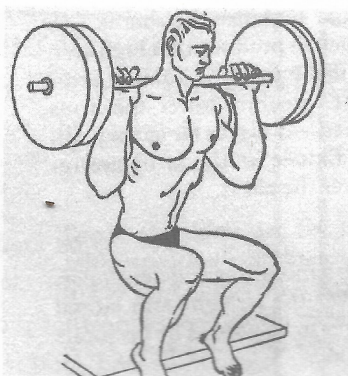
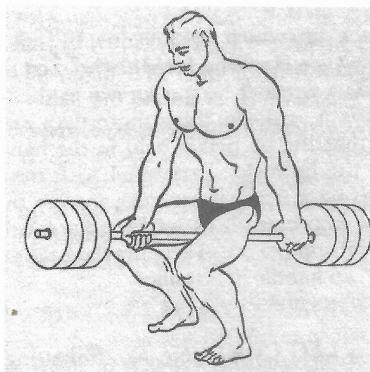


Fig. 38.

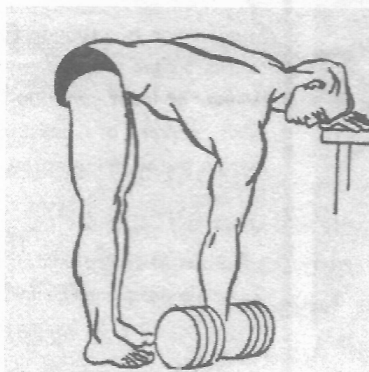
*Start by toughening up those tum
muscles. Find a pair of really heavy
saucepans and start flinging them
about. Do NOT let go while flinging.*



*It's time to concentrate on the
shoulders. Steal the two front
tyres from a 1959 Cadillac
Eldorado and glue them to a stick.*

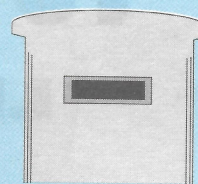


*This man is being extremely silly.
He is pretending that his tyres-on-
a-stick doofus is a horsey. He will
NOT get a top bod (like mine).*



*If you get tired, just slap your head
on a table for a bit, and you will be
ready to pump that stick again in
no time. B-bye, and happy muscles!*

THE YS POSTBOX



Glory, glory hallelujah! Glory, glory hallelujah...
Oh, you're here. Ahem.

GUILT TRIP

*... (First half of letter dispatched with unremitting
severity by ace surgeon, Linda B. Not cos it was
boring, or anything.) Anyway, I've completely
forgotten what I was going to write now! Never
mind! Oh yes! I've remembered! Looking back
through my Subs Club Dubs, I couldn't find my
March '92 one! At first I assumed that I'd mislaid it,
but then it occurred to me that I probably didn't even
receive it... Please respond to my plea before I go
sane! Another message:*

DO NOT FREE BERT

*please! He'll only die horribly making you feel so
guilty!!!*

Mr A T Hun
Lewes, East Sussex

*Sorry to be absolutely no help whatsoever, but I
don't have any spare YS Subs Club sheets at all.
Sometimes I don't even get one myself! I tell you,
the way they treat me round here - it's a disgrace!
By the way, did you know that you've got a
disease? You have, it's called exclaimania. You
really should see a psycho about it. Erm, I mean a
psychiatrist. I don't know that much about it, but the
symptoms are clear - victims can't help but put an
exclamation mark after nearly every sentence.
Sometimes they even put two or three. You've got
the symptoms and, if you're a classic case, you'll
soon be shouting such phrases as 'gosh', 'golly',
'blimey', 'will you look at that' etc at perfect
strangers.*

*You'll be glad to know that I've decided against
freeing Bert, at least for the moment. A friend, who
got a stick insect at the same time as me, released
it recently. She's not sure whether he's dead or not,
but she feels absolutely no guilt at all. Linda*

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

*First I want to thank you for the two games you sent
me. You maybe think I'm Swiss, but I'm not - I'm
Portuguese. I'm in a French school in Bern and I'm
17. In July I'm going to Portugal because it's
summer. Why don't you go too? It's the country of
the Spectrum.*

Salomao Munes
Bern, Switzerland

*I went to Portugal a few years ago, they have very
cheap wine and really good trains. For two weeks I
drank cheap plonk, ate mini toasts and got
incredibly brown. I remember it well cos it was the
last time I went on a proper holiday. Sob! Linda.*

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE